

CUMMINGS ON G. W. CHILDS.

THE CONGRESS IN'S ELOQUENT TRIBUTE TO THE DEAD PUBLISHER.

Bishop Potter Hopes Mr. Childs's Example Will Be Followed—A Notable Memorial Meeting at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. The Fifth Avenue Theatre was crowded yesterday afternoon by those who assembled to pay tribute to George William Childs at the printers' memorial meeting. On the stage were nearly a hundred members of the Cooper Union singing classes, who, under the direction of Frank Damrosch, sang several choruses, one of which was written for the occasion by P. J. Moenthal. A number of professional singers alternated with the speakers in part in the exercises.

After the objects of the meeting had been set forth by John R. O'Donnell, Chairman of the Memorial Committee, and James J. Murphy, President of Typographical Union No. 6, who was Chairman, Bishop Potter prayed. At his request the audience stood while he made his petition and repeated the Lord's Prayer with it at close.

Bishop Potter said he thought no more appropriate memorial to Mr. Childs, who was a practical printer, could be made than the one which owed its origin to members of the typographic art.

"Mr. Childs always seemed to me an ideal illustration of law and the triumph of organization. He was a man of rule, and his work was like the product of type as it takes its place in a rhythmic sentence. His day was so distributed that no one ever suffered from his neglect of duty."

"He was, too, without parallel as a large-hearted, luminous, joyous, and life-giving being. No one, his pastor just told me, ever looked in his face but went away the better for it. Nowhere else have I found one under obligation to do so much. With a profound respect for all human toilers, he was animated by a spirit of wisdom which made him regard himself as steward for his fellow men."

"He managed to hold in check the meanderings side of human nature under the guidance of what Carlyle called the Divine Spirit, and his heart distributed to the equities, and his head distributed to the study, what his brain had earned."

In the existence of such men we are to find the solutions of the problems which beset us to-day. May God be thanked for the influence of such an example, and may it exert power over our hearts and lives."

John W. Keller, in the course of his remarks at "Mr. Childs and Newspaper Men," told how Mr. Childs once pensioned a superannuated employee who was worth \$200,000. His sense of justice was so strong that he deemed the man's wealth no reason for refusing to him his pension he had earned.

Congressman Cummings said:

"First saw George William Childs about twenty years ago. It was on a railroad train, between Philadelphia and Baltimore, on June 12, 1872. When the station bell of Pennsylvania are arrayed in their most attractive attire. A stranger entered the car at Bryn Mawr, Pa., and asked for a seat. He was wearing light yellow waistcoat, a straw hat, and dark trousers. His face was exceedingly attractive. It photographed itself in my memory, and I have never forgotten it."

The photograph afterward transferred itself to my heart, where it remains to-day indefinitely. It was a face with a charming expression, a kind of smile that brightened the eyes. Attractive in feature, outline and expression, it was neither humorous nor grave. I am now in possession of a facsimile of it, taken in connection with a recent edition of Philadelphia. Not long afterward its took a seat in my side, addressing me by name.

"I was somewhat surprised, I said, "I am sorry that I am unable to place you."

"I am, Mr. Childs," was the reply, in a voice trembling in tone as was the face in expression.

Gathering both hands in mine I said: "Why, Mr. Childs, there is no other man on the face of the earth whom I could be so pleased to see."

"My earliest impressions of him had been received from printers who had subbed on the various newspapers in the city. The first I met his face in every city in the land. Indeed I do not think there is a composing room in America where he was not known. Mr. Childs had not been repeatedly discussed. I had heard these discussions in the East and West, in the North and the South, and in the West, in the North and the South, I found Mr. Childs far more charming in exterior. He was neither demonstrative nor talkative, nor querulous, nor querulous, nor ideas as pure as water bubbling from a mountain spring. He was reminiscent and so wise, thoughtful. He knew personally so many prominent men, reporters and printers who were my friends. There was a word of praise for each. Some of them are here this afternoon, and wish you know how much I appreciate your presence."

Time passed swiftly, and we arrived at Matilda before either was aware of it. There on the veranda, in the rear, sat Mr. Childs in his favorite chair, a seat at the Coleman House. They ran up a bill of \$400.95. The woman became ill about Feb. 1, and Chase disappeared. She alighted with her husband at last summer. Several days ago it was discovered that she was employed by F. W. Doolittle at the United Charities building on Twenty-second street, New York. Her husband was a reporter for the *Advertiser*, and was a member of the Jefferson Club. He was held up in police court yesterday. He says that he lives at 181 East Eleventh street. He was held for examination.

The Old Forsyth Street Church.

Services were held yesterday in commemoration of the dedication of the Forsyth Street M. E. Church 104 years ago. Prof. Upham of Drew Seminary preached in the morning, and in the afternoon there was a reunion of old members who came from all parts of the city. The Rev. Dr. St. James, of the Church of the Pilgrim, Philadelphia, was present.

Wanted.—A young man, 21, well educated, I found Mr. Childs far more charming in exterior. He was neither demonstrative nor talkative, nor querulous, nor querulous, nor ideas as pure as water bubbling from a mountain spring. He was reminiscent and so wise, thoughtful. He knew personally so many prominent men, reporters and printers who were my friends. There was a word of praise for each. Some of them are here this afternoon, and wish you know how much I appreciate your presence."

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Conrad Bykefer Shoots Himself.

Conrad Bykefer, 74 years old, committed suicide yesterday morning in his apartment at 173 Fulton street, Brooklyn, by shooting himself in the mouth. He was found dead at about 10 o'clock. His side was a new toy. Bykefer kept a small furniture store under his apartment. Of late business is supposed to have been the cause of suicide.

The List of References.

These references were appointed in the State courts in this city last week:

SCARCE COALS.—By Judge Ingerson.

Draper Agt. Harrison. Thomas P. Donelly.

Water Agt. Hartman. Perry J. Fuller.

Thun and Hartmann. E. D. Goss.

Cohen Agt. Cohen. The F. G. Gidley, Jr.

Plummer and McNeatney. G. A. Hause.

Mental Life Insurance Company. Frankin's Whitehead.

Master Agt. Nichols (2 cases). George J. Hause.

Master of Rest. James J. Neals.

Franklin Bank Note Company. Benjamin A. Jackson.

Master of Books. William H. Willis.

Hoffman and Kelly. William H. Anderson.

By Judge Lawrence.

Langer Agt. Solinger. M. S. Burritt.

Young Agt. James. F. H. Dugay.

Young Agt. Hillman. James J. Neals.

Master of M. C. P. Co. James J. Neals.

Master of Books. William B. Anderson.

By Judge Andrew.

Frisco Co. Arctic Fire-Insurance. Charles D. Barron.

Master Agt. Hartman. Humble Oil.

Master of Books. James J. Neals.

Master of Books. William B. Anderson.

By Judge Parker.

Frisco Agt. Newcomb. John F. Fennell.

Hartman Cooperative. B. and L.

Master Agt. Hartman. Augustus C. Brown.

Hartman Agt. Hartman. Eugene Conner.

Kohl Agt. Peifer. Elliott Bedford.

Master Agt. Hartman. A. B. Hammons, Jr.

Hartman Agt. Hodson. F. M. McLean.

Hartman Agt. Colgate. J. M. Steely.

By Judge Parker.

Frisco Agt. Newcomb. William J. Wilson.

Master Agt. Hartman. Morris Defense.

Frisco Agt. Hartman. Edward J. Williams.

Master Agt. Hartman. David Lavenworth.

Hartman Agt. Peifer. J. M. Steely.

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